NUMB. CCCXC

# The SPECTATOR.

*Non pudendo ſed non faciendo id quod non decet impudentiæ nomen effugere debemus.* Tull.

*Wedneſday, May* 28. 1712.

MANY are the Epiſtles I receive from Ladies extremely afflicted that they lye under the Obſervation of ſcandalous People, who love to defame their Neighbours and make the unjuſteſt Interpretation of indifferent and indifferent Actions. They deſcribe their Behaviour ſo unhappily, that there indeed lies Cauſe of Suſpicion upon them. It is certain, there is no Authority for Perſons who have nothing elſe to do, to paſs away Hours of Converſation upon the Miſcarriages of other People; but they will do ſo, they who value their Reputation ſhould be cautious of Appearances to their Advantage. But very often our young Women, as well as the middle-aged, and the gay Part of the growing old, without entring into a formal Deſign for that Purpoſe, to a Woman, agree upon one Way to preſerve their Characters, and go on in a Way that at beſt is only not vicious. The Method is, when an ill-natured or talkative Girl has ſaid any thing that bears hard upon ſome Part of another's Carriage, this Creature, if not in any of their little Cabals, is run down for the moſt cenſorious dangerous Body in the World. Thus they value their Reputation rather than their Modeſty; and Guilt lay in being under the Imputation of it, and not in a Commiſſion of it. *Orbicilla* is the modeſt poor thing in the Town, but the moſt impudent Creature living: It is true ſhe has not loſt the Rule of Shame, but ſhe has loſt the Senſe of Offence. If ſhe had more Confidence, and never did any thing which ought to ſtain her Cheeks, would ſhe not be much more modeſt without that ſpurious Suffuſion which is the Livery both of Guilt and Innocence? Modeſty conſiſts in being aſhamed of no Ill, and not in being aſhamed of having done it. When People go upon any other Foundation than the Truth of their own Hearts for the Conduct of their Actions, it lies in the Power of malicious Tongues to carry the World before them, and make the reſt of Mankind fall in with them for Fear of Reproach. On the other Hand, to do what you ought, is the ready Way to make Calumny either ſilent, or ineffectually malicious. *Spencer*, in his *Fairy Queen* ſays, admirably to young Ladies under the Diſtreſs of being defamed,

*The beſt, ſaid he, that I can you adviſe,*
*Is to avoid th'Occaſion of the Ill;*
*For when the Cauſe, whence Evil doth ariſe,*
*Removed is, th'Effect ſurceaſeth ſtill.*
*Abſtain from Pleaſure, and reſtrain your Will;*
*Subdue Deſire, and bridle looſe Delight;*
*Uſe ſcanted Diet, and forbear your Fill;*
*Shun Secreſy, and talk in open Sight;*
*So ſhall you ſoon repair your preſent evil Plight.*

Inſtead of this Care over their Words and Actions, recommended by a Poet in old Queen *Beſs*'s Days, the modern Way is to do and ſay what you pleaſe, and yet be the *prettieſt ſort of Woman in the World.* If Fathers and Brothers will defend a Lady's Honour, ſhe is quite as ſafe as in her own Innocence. Many of the Diſtreſſed, who ſuffer under the Malice of evil Tongues, are ſo harmleſs that they are every Day they live aſleep till twelve at Noon; concern themſelves with nothing but their own Perſons till two; take their neceſſary Food between that Time and four; viſit, go to the Play, and ſit up at Cards till towards the enſuing Morn; and the malicious World ſhall draw Concluſions from innocent Glances, ſhort Whiſpers, or pretty familiar Railleries with faſhionable Men, that theſe fair ones are not as rigid as Veſtals. It is certain, ſay theſe goodeſt Creatures very well, that Virtue does not conſiſt in conſtrained Behaviour and awry Faces, that muſt be allowed; but there is a Decency in the Aſpect and Manner of Ladies contracted from an Habit of Virtue, and from general Reflections that regard a modeſt Conduct, all which may be underſtood though they cannot be deſcribed. A young Woman of this ſort claims an Eſteem mixed with Affection and Honour, and meets with no Defamation;

famation; or if she does, the wild Malice is overcome with an undisturbed Perseverance in her Innocence. To speak freely, there are such Coveys of Coquets about this Town, that if the Peace were not kept by some impertinent Tongues of their own Sex, which keep them under some Restraint, we should have no Manner of Engagement upon them to keep them in any tolerable Order.

As I am a SPECTATOR, and behold how plainly one part of Womankind ballance the Behaviour of the other, whatever I may think of Talebearers or Slanderers, I cannot wholly suppress them no more than a General would discourage Spies. The Enemy would easily surprise him whom they knew had no Intelligence of their Motions. It is so far otherwise with me, that I acknowledge I permit a fine Slanderer or two in every Quarter of the Town, to live in the Characters of Coquets, and take all the innocent Freedoms of the Rest, in order to send me Information of the Behaviour of their respective Sister-hoods.

But as the matter of respect to the World, which looks on, is carried on, methinks it is so very easy to be what is in the general called Virtuous, that it need not cost one Hour's Reflection in a Month to preserve that Appellation. It is pleasant to hear the pretty Rogues talk of Virtue and Vice among each other: She is the lazyest Creature in the World, but I must confess, strictly Virtuous: The Peevishest Hussy breathing, but as to her Virtue she is without blemish: She has not the least Charity for any of her Acquaintance, but I must allow rigidly Virtuous. As the unthinking Part of the Male World call every Man, a Man of Honour, who is not a Coward; so the Crowd of the other Sex, terms every Woman who will not be a Wench, Virtuous.


For the Benefit of Mrs. SAUNDERS.

At the Desire of several Ladies of Quality.

By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, to Morrow being Thursday, the 29th of May, will be Presented, a Play call'd, The Unhappy Favourite, or, The Earl of Essex. The part of Essex by Mr. Wilks, Southampton, Mr. Mills, Burleigh, Mr. Keen, the Queen, Mrs. Knight, Countess of Rutland, Mrs. Bradshaw: With Entertainments of Comic-Dancing by Mr. Thurmon, Mr. Prince, Mrs. Bicknell, and others.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, this present Wednesday, being the 28th of May, will be Presented, An Opera, call'd, Antiochus, being the last time of Performing it this Season. The Boxes 8 s. Pit 5 s. 1st Gallery 2 s. 6 d. upper Gallery 1 s. 6 d. Boxes upon the Stage Half a Guinea, and by reason of the hot Weather, the Water-Fall will play. To begin exactly at 6. By Her Majesty's Command no Person are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

*** In Canterbury the Famous Mineral Well Waters there, which have met with Incouragement for some Years past, from the Known Benefit of those who have used them, are to be open'd on the 29th of this Instant May: Accommodation and Attendance will be there given every Morning for all Gentlemen and Ladies during the Summer Season for drinking of them, as usual in all such Places where Mineral Waters are.

To be Sold in Northampton-shire, a Mannor inclosed, with fine Coverts, all Tyth Free, a very good Seat with Gardens, Fish-Ponds, &c. in a fine Park full of large Timber, as is the rest of the Estate, which is near 1000 l. per Annum, and is held only by about eight Tenants (besides a few Cottagers). This Mannor is entire to the Land, none having any Land or Estate in the Parish but himself. If any one is desirous to make such a Purchase, he may have a particular Account from Mr. Francis Brace, Jun. at Furnivall's Inn in Holborn, or at Bedford, and from Mr. John Brace an Attorney in Milk-street.

To be sold, the Mannor of Goldington Bury in Goldington, one Mile from the Town of Bedford, with a Farm belonging to it of 130 l. per Annum. Enquire of Francis Brace, Jun. at Furnivall's Inn in Holborn, or of Mr. John Perk of Bedford.

At Whitton in Middlesex is to be Lett (with Land or without, and with furniture or without) a very good fashionable House of 8 Rooms on a Floor, with Sash Windows and Closets, and very good Offices, Landry, Brew-house and Dove-house, Coach-house and Stables, and very handsome Gardens wall'd round and planted with the best Fruit, adorn'd with Statues, fine Greens and Wilderness, and Kitchen Gardens, all lying compact. It is between Isleworth and Twickenham, about 10 Miles from London, 3 from Brantford, 3 from Kingston, 2 from Richmond, and between a mile 3 from Hampton-Court. Enquire of Mr. Thomas Jackson Surgeon at Twickenham, or at Tom's Coffee-house in Devereaux-Court near the Temple, London.

At the Lace-Chamber on Ludgate-Hill, Kept by Mary Parsons, is lately come over great Quantities of Flanders-Lace with variety of new fashon Patterns: She bought them there herself, & will sell great Penny-worths whole Sail or Retail.

At the Mountain Wine-Cellar under the Royal South-Sea Coffee-house in Broad-street, is sold by Retale excellent Mountain Malaga Wine at 6 s. 8 d. per Gallon, or 1 s. 9 d. per Quart, and Red Viana Wine at 13 d. per Bottle. Such Persons as take 5 Gallons shall pay but 12 s. there being 15 Bottles, Warranted all neat and pure from the Grape.

A pair of large Coach Mares, going six, to be sold; as also a light Chariot, at the Red Lyon in Aldersgate street, the back of Holborn.

This Day is Publish'd,

The Retirement. A Poem.

*Quis me gelidis sub Montibus Hæmi*
*Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat Umbra.* Virg.

Printed for Tim Goodwin at the Queen's-Head against St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street.

This Day is Publish'd,

A Sermon preach'd at St. Bride's before the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, on Monday in Easter-Week, 1712. By the Right Reverend Father in God, John Lord Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry. Printed for Egbert Sanger at the Middle Temple-Gate, Fleet-street. Where may be had the Lord Bishop of St. Asaph's four Sermons, and the Devout Christians Compass, in two Parts. Price 6 s.

Pseudarchomaitrix; or a Censure of some false Civil Government. Printed for Richard Wilkin at the King's-Head in St. Paul's Church-yard.

There is just Publish'd a Second Edition of Four Sermons. 1. On the Death of Queen Mary, 1694. 2. On the Death of the Duke of Gloucester, 1700. 3. On the Death of King William. 1701. 4. On the Queen's Accession to the Throne, 1702. With a large Preface. By William Lord Bishop of St. Asaph. Printed for Charles Harper, at the Flower-de-luce, over-against Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street.

Lately Publish'd,

A Sermon on the Fast-Day, January, the 30th, 1711-12. Against such as delight in War. By a Divine of the Church of England. The second Edition. Printed by Sam. Keble, and Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-Lane. Price Three Pence.

Famous Drops for Hypocondriack Melancholy, Which effectually cure in the Spot, by rectifying the Stomach, Blood, cleansing them from all Impurities, and giving a new Life to their Ferment, attenuating all viscous tenacious Humours which make the Head heavy, clog the Spirits, confuse the Mind, and cause the deepest Melancholy, with dismal Views and black Reflections, comforting the Brain and Nerves, composing the hurried Thoughts, and introducing bright lively Ideas and pleasant Briskness, and dismal Apprehensions and dark Incumbrance of the Soul, into Intellectuals at Liberty to act with Courage, Serenity and Chearfulness, and causing a visible delusive Joy to reign in the Face of uneasy Doubts, Fears, &c. for which they may be truly infallible. Price 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle, with Directions. Sold by Mr. Bell's Bookseller at the Crois-Keys and Bible in Cornhill over the Royal Exchange.

The Royal Chymical Wash-Ball for the Hands and Face, above those 6 Years already experienc'd and highly esteemed by all that use them, and that for making the Skin delicately soft and smooth, as not to be paralell'd by other Powder, Cosmetick, &c. It being indeed a real Beautifier of the Skin, by taking off all Deformities, as Tetters, Ring-worms, Pimples, Sun-burn, Scurf, Pimples, Pits or Redness of the Small-pox, Keeping it of a lasting and extream Whiteness, that alters red or rough Hands; and is admirable in Shaving the Face, which not only gives a more exquisite sharpness to the Razor, but comforts the Brain and Nerves, as to prevent catching Cold, and of a graceful and pleasant Scent, without the least Grease or Soap. Is sold only by Mrs. Lambert, Glover, the corner of Bedford-Alley against the Royal Exchange, and at Mr. Gilson's, near Hercules Pillars Alley by the Temple, and no where else in London by Retail, price 2 s. each. N.B. For the Convenience of Country Gentry, &c. any Shopkeeper in any County, City or Town, where these Balls are not already Sold, may (on Notice to Mr. Lambert as above) have them to sell again with Allowance to the Dozen.



*LONDON*: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken in; as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.